



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS

9-15-45

Dear Folks,

There is no new news around here concerning discharges and the such so we won't go into that any farther.

I saw the big foot-ball game last night and it was a killer. The team I was pulling for lost but it was still a good game. I went with Mr. + Mrs. Lockheart, Jim's aunt + uncle, and a girl they dug up to use Jim's ticket. This gal's family has more money than Carter has pills. She was hoping that Mrs. Lockheart would suggest that I take her car, the Lockhearts have two, so that I could take her to Ciro's after the game. Incidentally Ciro's is the swankiest night club in Hollywood. I wanted to but Mrs. Lockheart didn't suggest it so we didn't go. I asked her how about a rain check and she said O.K., that we could use one of her families' car

any other time provided we had an earlier start. She said that she probably couldn't get either one of the big cars and that we would have to go in the  ~~Packard~~ Packard but that would be all right wouldn't it? I told her I supposed so. The C. O. of my flight here, was two rows in front of us at the game and she asked him if I could miss a parade rescheduled for 0800 this morning. To my surprise he said yes so I spent the night with the Lockhearts and didn't come home until this afternoon. I put her up to it but I didn't think she would do it, and I sure didn't think he would say yes. The Lockhearts wanted me to stay all day to-day and tomorrow but I didn't. They go to too much trouble and without Jim there I felt as if I were imposing. I didn't dare tell them that but that is the reason I didn't stay.

Mama, if you still have that Xmas card that Mr. Bobo sent you and Papa, will you look it up and get his address and initials. Also will you look on the back of that picture and tell me order in which we were standing and the date of the picture if



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there is one. I want to write and tell him that I lived through the war but that Tommy Sadler didn't.

Any, if Mama doesn't want letting you read my letters I'll send them to you first and let you send them home. O.K.?  
O.K.!

Papa, I haven't been to see Harry Ashley as yet, but will pronto. And about this fishing Labor Day, you know that you have to be smarter than the fish to do any good.

Dolly has been in the hospital so I will quit now and drop her a line.

Love,  
Joe